

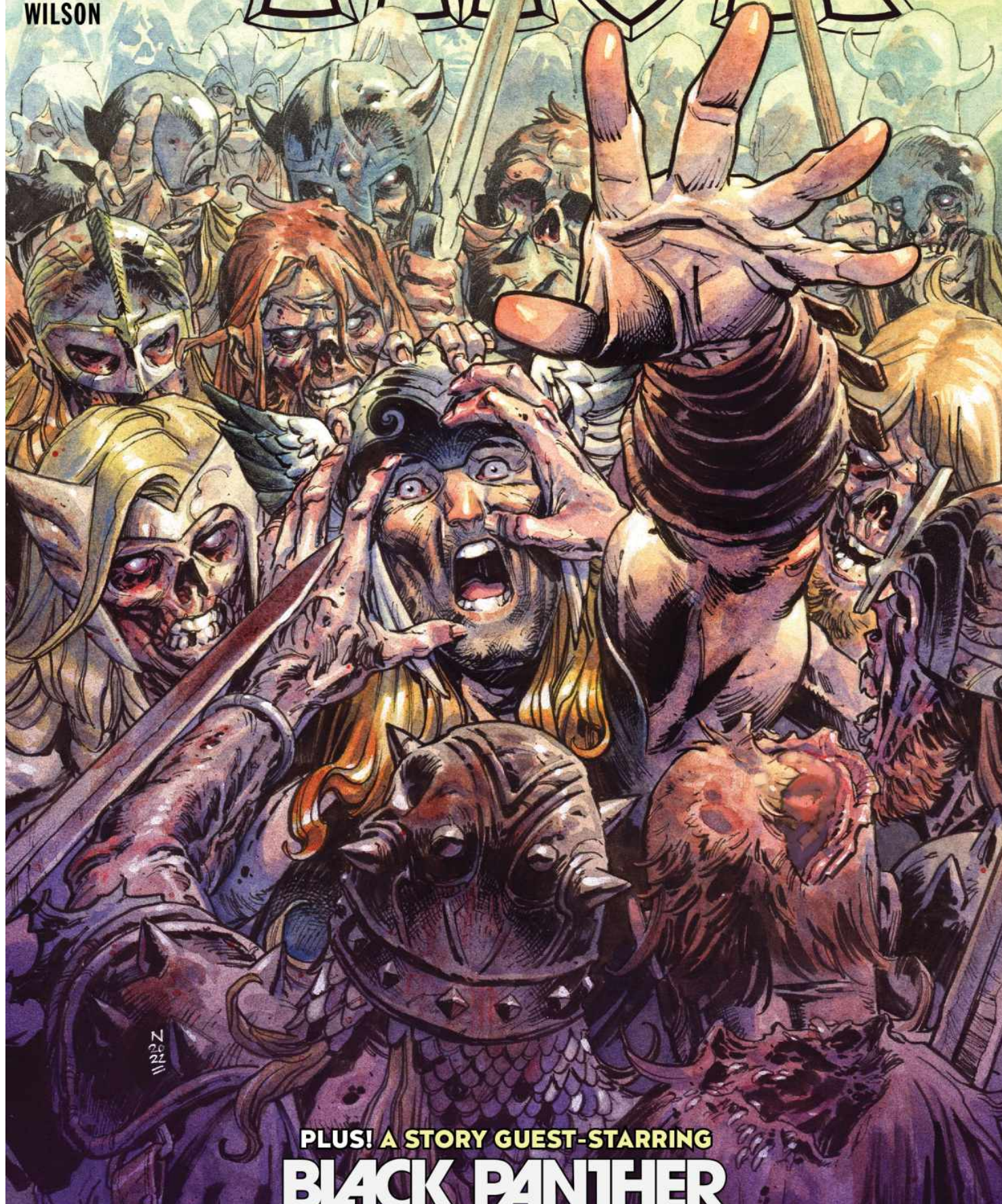
MARVEL

31

LGY#757

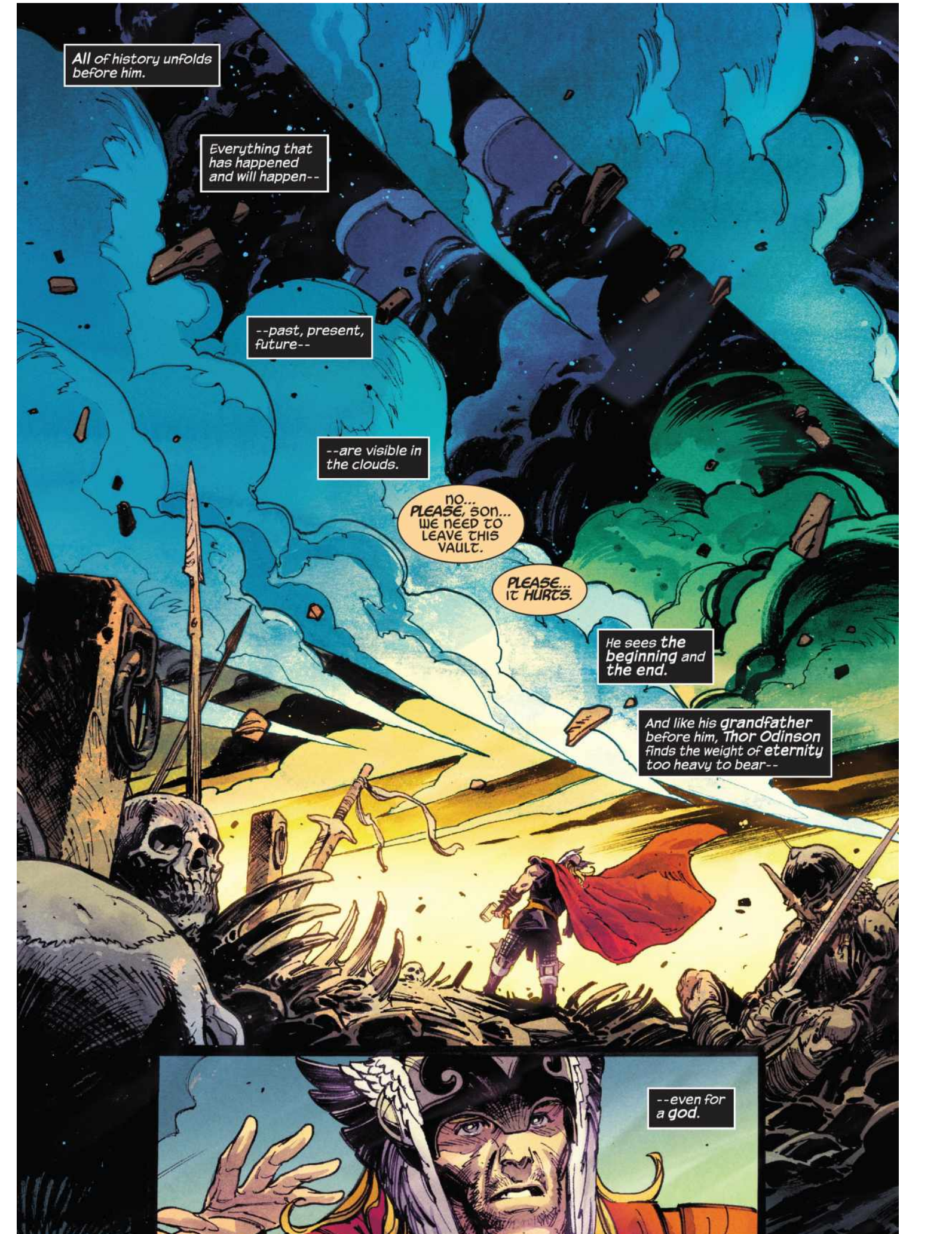
GRØNBEKK
CATES
KLEIN
WILSON

THOR



PLUS! A STORY GUEST-STARRING

BLACK PANTHER



All of history unfolds
before him.

Everything that
has happened
and will happen--

--past, present,
future--

--are visible in
the clouds.

no...
PLEASE, son...
WE NEED TO
LEAVE THIS
VAULT.

PLEASE...
IT HURTS.

He sees the
beginning and
the end.

And like his grandfather
before him, Thor Odinson
finds the weight of eternity
too heavy to bear--



--even for
a god.



BROTHER!
DON'T
LOOK INTO THE
TIME STORM,
YOU NITWIT!!!

It is not going
according to
plan.

She was supposed to
deliver the message,
all mysterious-like,
and disappear back
into the future.



YOU WERE THE ONE
WHO TAUGHT ME
THAT, YET HERE YOU
ARE, MINDLESSLY
GAUKING INTO
PERPETUITY!

I CANNOT
HOLD ON
ANY LONGER,
SON.

PLEASE...

...LAUSSA?



WELL...
YES.

LAUSSA...



WAIT. WHAT? TIME
STORM? WHAT DO
YOU MEAN TIME
STORM? HOW OLD
ARE YOU?

AND WHAT ARE YOU
DOING HERE? THIS
PLACE IS BLOODY
DANGEROUS!

WELL, I
KNOW THAT.
YOU'RE THE ONE
FRYING YOUR
MIND!



She almost forgets
why she is here in
the first place.

I'M GOING
BACK.

JUST,
EH... CHECK
ON YOUR
DEAD!

WHAT
DOES THAT



I DON'T...
I DON'T
KNOW!

YOU SAID
YOU'D KNOW
WHAT IT
MEANS!

THOR

"BLOOD OF THE FATHERS" PART ONE

THE FORMER RIGHT-HAND MAN OF THANOS—CORVUS GLAIVE—KIDNAPPED THOR'S BABY SISTER—LAUSSA ODINSDOTTIR—AND DRAGGED HER AWAY TO A WASTELAND OF CHAOTIC MAGIC UNTOUCHED SINCE THE DAYS OF THE ORIGINAL VALKYRIES. AS THOR PURSUED THEM, HE LEARNED HIS GRANDFATHER, BOR, AND THANOS WAGED WAR ON THOSE SAME LANDS FOR CONTROL OF AN ANCIENT WEAPON.

AFTER, BOR HAD SEALED THE WEAPON BEHIND A VAULT THAT COULD BE OPENED ONLY WITH HIS BLOOD. THOR AND RÚNA RESCUED LAUSSA BEFORE CORVUS COULD USE HER BLOOD AS THE KEY, BUT THOR REFUSED TO LEAVE WITHOUT KNOWING WHAT SECRETS LAY BEHIND THAT DOOR...NOT KNOWING THAT SOMEONE ELSE WAS WATCHING: DOCTOR DOOM.

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LATER,
VALHALLA.

"HE NEVER
TALKED ABOUT
THE WAR.

"BUT EVERY NIGHT, HE'D BE
BACK IN THE SAND, DREAMING
ABOUT THOSE TIMES HE
PULLED THE TRIGGER--

"--AND THE TIMES
HE DID NOT.

"WHEN WE GOT HERE, HE
WAS REUNITED WITH HIS
SISTER.

"HE NEVER KNEW ABOUT
THE BATTLES SHE
FOUGHT, EVERY DAY
OF HER LIFE.

"SHE DID NOT TALK
ABOUT HER WARS
EITHER.

"THERE ARE AS MANY KINDS
OF WARRIORS AS THERE
ARE BATTLES. THEIR LIVES
ARE DEFINED BY COURAGE
AND SACRIFICE.

"ON THEIR DEATH,
THEY MEET US...
THE VALKYRIES.

"AND VALHALLA IS
THEIR REWARD.

"ETERNAL REST UNDER
THE PROTECTION
OF ASGARD.

"FOR EONS, THE BRAVE,
THE BROKEN AND THE
FORGOTTEN... MILLIONS
OF SOULS HAVE FOUND
PEACE IN THESE HALLS..."



...AND
I LEAVE YOU
ALONE FOR LESS
THAN A FORTNIGHT
AND YOU LOSE
THEM ALL?



VALHALLA
IS EMPTY...
AND YOU
CALL ME.

AYE, JANE.
AND I--~~WE~~
THANK YOU FOR
COMING.

I THANK
NOTHING. IT
WASN'T MY
IDEA TO--

THAT'S FINE.
YOU DON'T HAVE
TO COVER FOR
ODIN. I KNOW HE
DOESN'T WANT
ME HERE.



ISN'T
THAT RIGHT,
ODIN?

OR IS
IT "MODIN"
NOW?

THOR, REMIND
THIS GLORIFIED ANGEL
THAT IF SHE THINKS ME BEING
TRAPPED INSIDE OF A HAMMER
MAKES ME *LESS* DANGEROUS,
SHE WOULD DO
WELL--



ENOUGH,
FATHER.

SO...
WHAT DO YOU
THINK?



WELL, I
COULD PUT YOU
OUT OF YOUR
MISERY--

--BUT THEN
WHERE WOULD
YOU GO?



THIS
IS HOW SHE
SPEAKS TO
YOU?



I...
one
moment...



YOU SHOULD
CONSIDER A LEASH
FOR THAT ONE.
PERHAPS A
CHAIN.

OH, I HAVE
THOUGHT
OF IT.

YOU MAY BLOODY
WELL TRY!

JANE...I
KNOW I HAVE
FAILED.



NO...I
AM THE ONE
WHO HAS
FAILED.

VALHALLA
WAS MINE TO
PROTECT...

BUT...I DO
NOT EVEN KNOW
WHERE TO BEGIN
TO BRING BACK
THE DEAD. OR IF
IT IS EVEN
POSSIBLE.



WHAT DO
YOUR VALKYRIE
EYES SEE?

THE SAME AS
YOURS, I EXPECT.
A FIGHT. HALF-
DRUNK GLASSES
OF MEAD...

AND
THERE IS
A...

...A PROFOUND
EMPTYNESS.

LIKE THE
REALM ITSELF IS
DYING WITHOUT
ITS DEAD.

VALHALLA'S
SOIL HAS LOST
ITS PURPOSE.



THERE IS
NOTHING FOR
US HERE.

WE NEED
TO FIND THEM.
WE NEED TO
MOBILIZE THE
ARMY...

WE NEED
TO FIGHT
WHATEVER
THIS IS!

I HATE TO
SAY THIS, BUT
I AGREE WITH
FOSTER.



THERE IS
MORE.

ASGARD.

WE
ARE UNDER
ATTACK.

YOU'RE
TELLING ME--
LOOK AT THE
BIFROST!

WELL, *THAT*
WAS ME... I BROKE
IT. I WAS A HULK
AT THE TIME...

...LONG
STORY.

WE
ARE UNDER
ATTACK--

--BUT I
DO NOT KNOW
WHO THE ENEMY
IS.

OR HOW
THEY MEAN TO
DESTROY US.

I AM THE
GOD KING, YET
I AM NOT IN
CONTROL.

MY FATHER...
RUNA...

EVEN
MY SISTER
KNOWS MORE
THAN ME.

WHAT?
LAUSSA? THE
TODDLER?

ANOTHER
LONG STORY.

SHE TOLD
ME TO CHECK
ON THE DEAD,
BUT THE DEAD
ARE GONE.

I FEAR
IT IS TIME WE
SEEK OUT THEIR
GODDESS.

TO HEL,
THEN.

I WILL
SUMMON
MR. HORSE.

nay...

IN
ALL THE
HELLS...

...YOU
STILL HAVE
THOSE DAMNED
GOATS?



WAIT...

"NAY."

WAS
THAT...A HORSE
JOKE?



NEIGH.



NOW!
TOOTHGNASHER!
TOOTHGRINDER!

STEEL
THINE HEARTS
AND I WILL STEER
THE WAY!!!



KRIK KRIK KRIK



...HEL?

THERE ONCE WAS A MADMAN FROM EARTH--
--WHO WAS TRYING TO FIND HIS OWN WORTH.



HE
SEARCHED FOR
THE ANSWERS--

--IN HIS OWN
TROUSERS--

IT CANNOT
BE...

AS I
FEARED, HEL
IS *EMPTY*
TOO.

IT'S NOT
ONLY *EMPTY*...
IT'S *BROKEN*.

--BUT
FOUND ONLY
DISAPPOINTMENT
AND MIRTH!

KRA-KRA-HA-HA-HA!

WHAT
ARE THOSE
THINGS?

VALRAVN.

RAVENS WHO
FED ON THE FLESH AND
SOULS OF THE FALLEN
IN THE *FIRST*
BATTLES.

THIS WAS
BEFORE *NATURE*
WAS PROPERLY
ESTABLISHED. THEY
GREW BIG AND...
UNRULY.

ABERRATIONS!

WE SHOULD
HAVE KILLED
THEM *MILLENNIA*
AGO!

THERE
ONCE WAS A
MAN FILLED
WITH HATE--

--WHO
ATTEMPTED TO
CHANGE HIS OWN
FATE--

HELA KEEPS
A FEW ON THE
OUTSKIRTS OF
NASTROND, BUT THEY
ARE NOT ALLOWED IN
HEL PROPER BECAUSE OF
THEIR UNFORTUNATE
HABIT OF GOBBLING
UP THE DEAD.

SHE COULD
NEVER CONTROL
THE DAMNED
CREATURES.

--HE
WENT BACK
IN TIME--

--ENACTED
A CRIME--

SPEAKING OF--
WHERE IS HELA?
AND KARNILLA?

--BUT EVEN
THE PAST WAS

SNEAKING AROUND LIKE A THIEF, BOY? SHOW THE VULTURES WHO IS KING!

OH, LEAVE THEM. THEY ARE HARMLESS, FATHER.

WELL, MAYBE NOT HARMLESS, BUT THEY'RE NOT SO BAD. HELA ALWAYS HAD A SOFT SPOT FOR HER... PETS. I CAN RELATE.

ALL-FATHER!

LISTEN TO THIS ONE...

THERE ONCE WAS A GOD WITH ONE EYE--

WE HAVE SEARCHED EVERY MILE OF HEL. THE REALM IS A SLAUGHTER. THE QUEENS ARE GONE.

WE DID NOT FIND THEIR BODIES AMONG THE DEAD.

--WHOSE DESIRE LED HIM AWRY.

I WILL NOT LISTEN TO THIS!







THAT IS
ENOUGH!!!



DAMN YOU, UNHAND
ME, BOY! WE NEED
ANSWERS!

AND WE
WILL GET THEM!
BUT YOU WILL
DO AS YOU ARE
TOLD! DO YOU
HEAR--?



DON'T
YOU DARE,
VALRAVN!



WHERE
DID THEY
GO?

YOU STEPPED
ON THEM,
BROTHER!

EXCUSE
ME!





LIKE IT
OR NOT, I
AM THE KING OF
ASGARD AND THE
LORD OF THE
REALMS!

NOW, THEN--
WE HAVE
QUESTIONS!



A THOUSAND
APOLOGIES, YOUR
LORDSHIP.

WE ASK
FOR--

MERCY!

WE
HAVE SEEN THE
ERROR OF OUR
WAYS.

SPARE
US? WE WILL



THAT IS
BETTER. NOW,
WHO KIL--?

IT IS
BACK.

HELP
US!

THOR!!!



WHAT THE HEL--



YES, YES, EAT THEM INSTEAD!

THE SPARKLY ONE IS A GOD KING, YOU KNOW! I HEAR THEY ARE VERY TASTY.

--IS THAT...

DO NOT STAND THERE LIKE



NIDHOGG. EATER OF THE DEAD, TEARER OF CORPSES. BUT THE BEAST IS SUPPOSED TO BE DEAD.

WHAT DOES YOUR SIGHT TELL YOU?

ACT, BOY, OR I WILL ACT.



Jane does not know what she is looking at.

It is not alive.

It has no one soul.



But somewhere inside it, something that is not a heart is *beating*--



UH-OH!

IT ATE THE HAMMER.

--something that is not a mind is *thinking*--



YOU OF LITTLE FAITH, VALRAVN!

--something that
is not a soul is
screaming.

BOOOOMMM

SORRY
ABOUT THE
SNAKE GOD,
FATHER.



THUMPP

...F-FATHER?

"IT IS NOT

LATVERIA.

...THAT WAS
SOME TIME
AGO.
WE ARE
SOMEWHERE
CLOSER TO THE
MIDDLE.

THE PROBLEM
IS...HUMANITY
DOES NOT HAVE
THE ATTENTION
SPAN FOR
ARMAGEDDON.

IT
TAKES...TOO
LONG.

HIS NAME WAS
OLIVER.

HE THOUGHT
HE COULD
OUTRUN THE
WILDFIRE...

IT NEVER
OCCURRED TO
HIM THAT THE
FLAMES COULD
MOVE FASTER
THAN HIS
CAR.

IN THE MOMENTS BEFORE HIS
DEATH, AS THE METAL AND
RUBBER MELTED AROUND
HIM AND HIS FAMILY, HE
WONDERED IF HE COULD
HAVE SAVED THEM
IF HE HAD ACTED
SOONER.

IF HE
HAD LEFT...
THE DOG
BEHIND.

OLIVER WAS A CASUALTY
OF THE **END OF THE
WORLD.**

YET HUMANITY
IS **INDIFFERENT.**
THE **FIRES** THAT TOOK
HIM ARE YESTERDAY'S
NEWS. YESTERDAY'S
TRAGEDY.



TELL ME
SOMETHING.

WHEN
THEY COME
TO YOU...

...ARE THEY
ANGRY?



THE
DEAD, I
MEAN.

DO THEY
BLAME THE MORTALS
FOR THEIR INACTION?
FOR THEIR LACK OF
RESOLVE?



YOU
FORGET, VICTOR
VON DOOM, YOU
ARE A MORTAL
TOO.

I MAY
BE MORTAL,
HELA.

BUT AS
YOU KNOW
VERY WELL
BY NOW--



--DOOM
DOES NOT LACK
RESOLVE.

EEEEEEEEE!

AVENGERS MOUNTAIN.



"WHEN ONE DOOR CLOSSES"

CHERYL LYNN EATON
WRITER

CHRISCROSS
ARTIST

ANDREW DALHOUSE
COLOR ARTIST

VC's JOE SABINO
LETTERER





YOU
WILL NEED
THAT VIGOR
WHERE I MUST
SEND YOU
BOTH.

WE HAVE
FOUGHT IN MANY
REALMS, HUNTRESS.
I BELIEVE WE ARE
UP TO THE
CHALLENGE.



THERE ARE
WORLDS OUTSIDE
THE TEN OF YOUR
DOMINION, THUNDER
GOD. AND UNFORTUNATELY,
MY FATHER DID NOT GIFT
ME WITH A DOORMAN
AS KEEN AS HEIMDALL.



GO TO MY
TEMPLE. WITHIN,
THERE ARE GATES
TO ALL LANDS OPEN
TO ME. ONE GATE
HAS BEEN BROKEN.
IT MUST BE
MENDED.

DUAT. LAND
OF THE DEAD AND
DOMINION OF THE
IMMORTAL ENNEAD. ITS
GATE HAS BEEN TORN
ASUNDER, LEAVING A
PATH FROM THAT
WORLD OPEN
TO ALL.

AND THAT
GATE LEADS
TO...?



THERE ARE
THINGS WITHIN
DUAT THAT MUST NOT
WALK AMONGST THE LIVING.
SHOULD ANY ESCAPE--

OUR
WORLD WOULD
BE AT RISK.



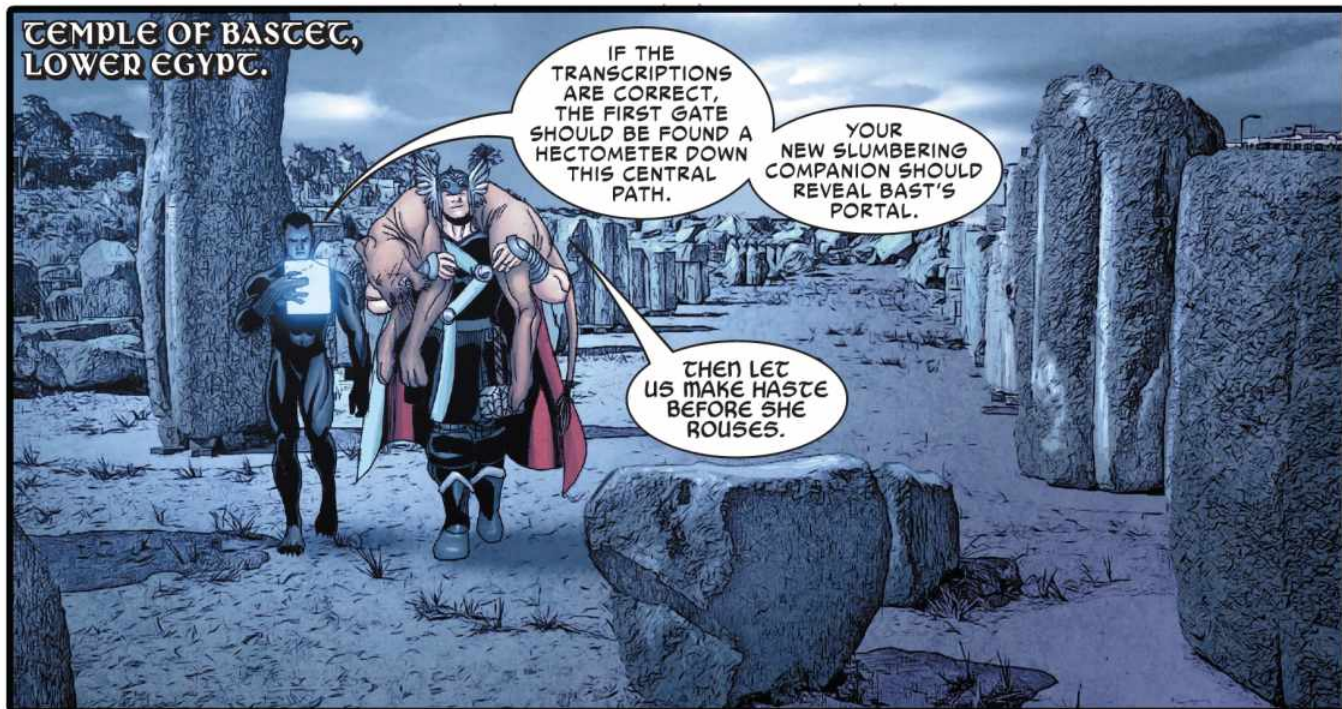
THEN OUR TASK SEEMS SIMPLE
ENOUGH! WE SHALL SET OUT
FOR YOUR TEMPLE
AT ONCE.

EXCELLENT!

BUT YOU
WILL NEED A
KEY.





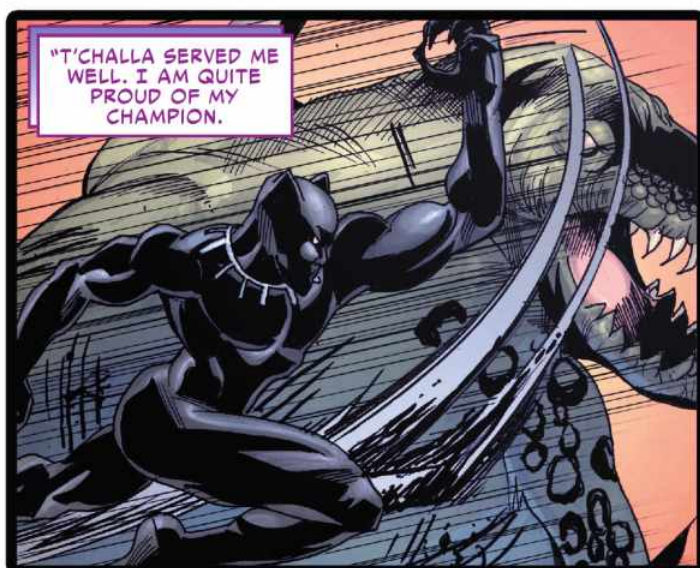






"THOUGH AMMUT BE NOT A GOD, SHE IS NO EASY FOE! DO YOU KNOW THE BATTLE RAGED FOR RA'S FULL CIRCUIT?"

"AS THEY FOUGHT, THE SUN GOD'S RAYS SWEEPED THE WHOLE OF THE EARTH."



"T'CHALLA SERVED ME WELL. I AM QUITE PROUD OF MY CHAMPION."



"AS YOU SHOULD BE PROUD OF YOUR SON, ODIN."

"PROUD? HOW SO?"



"GREAT ODIN'S PRIDE IS IN HIMSELF!"



"DID MJOLNIR--MY MAGICS--NOT MEND THE SEAL?"

"WAS THE VICTORY NOT MY OWN?"



"YOUR VICTORY? ONLY THE AUDACITY OF A MALE."

"WHO FORCED THE DEMON BACK TO THE REALM OF THE DEAD? IF POWER BE THE CATALYST, THEN THE BATTLE WAS WON BY BAST!"



"BAST? YOU?!"



"NAY--"



--ODIN THINKS NOT!

THINK WHATEVER YOU WANT, OLD GOD.



YOU STILL OWE ME A BOON.



END.

NEXT:



WRITE TO US AT MHEROES@MARVEL.COM AND MARK YOUR MISSIVES "OKAY TO PRINT."

